ing to them for three years past. This is the last time in my life I shall ever write to you.

July 1st, Paris:

What does Russia want ? Is it war ? Why these continuous complaints ? Why these insulting doubts ? Had I wished to restore Poland I would have said so, and I would not have withdrawn my troops from Germany. Does Russia wish to prepare me for her defection ? I shall be at war with her the very day she makes peace with England.

I do not wish to restore Poland. I do not wish to accomplish my destiny in the sands and the desert. But I will not dishonour myself by declaring that the kingdom of Poland will never be restored. No, I cannot undertake to arm against people who have always shown me the greatest good-will and constant devotion. For their own sake and for Russia's I exhort them to be quiet and to submit, but I will not declare myself their enemy, and I will not say to the .French: your blood must How to place Poland under the yoke of Russia.

tie-plcniber Oth, Saint ('loud:

(To C-hurUvs XIII, King of Sweden.) My Brother: Count Rosen has handed me your letter of the 81st of August. Your Majesty informs me that the Diet has chcweu I ho Prince of Ponte Corvo as Prince Royal of Sweden, and asks me for my permission for him to accept. I was quite unprepared for this intelligence. Yet I appreciate the sentiments that have led the Swedish nation to give to my people and my army this proof of its esteem. I authorise the Prince of Ponte Oorvo to accept the, throne to winch he is called by Your Majesty arid the Swedish people.